

The Lancaster News

(SEMI-WEEKLY.)

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT
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LUTHER ELLISON, Editor.

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"Let reverence for laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries and colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. And in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; and let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the grave and the gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars."

FRIDAY, SEPT. 8, 1916.

A lie is a lie, and that's no lie.

An excellent method of getting rid of a bore is not to admit him.

Wordly Advice: Put a crimp in your grouch and then lose them both.

Scientists insist that tightening a man's belt will prevent hunger. Here goes.

About the only thing that is not open to criticism is that which you do yourself.

Little Roumania is wallowing around in the blood just like a small boy in a mud puddle.

Don't do it. We couldn't accept an automobile as a birthday present even if you offered us one.

The fellow who pulls other people's chestnuts out of the fire seldom has any of his own to pull.

A man with a single idea is a crank, while one with no idea at all is often a successful politician.

Some funny paragraphers never see anything funny in their own jokes. But, then, neither do we.

Possibly that doctor who described love as a disease is ambitious to perform the impossible by living on love.

Let's we forget; Good roads are the chief asset of any town or community. Let us build more miles of them in Lancaster.

We haven't had a poem sent us by a local enthusiast for over thirty days. And here's praying that in time we can call it thirty years.

A brother editor says that when a man has \$1,000,000 he has to be careful how he spends it or his brain may be investigated. And coming from an editor, too.

When we improve our rural educational facilities and conditions, we are building a surer foundation on which the future civilization of the State will rest.

A good woman, deeply interested in the welfare of Lancaster, asked us yesterday if we would please continue our efforts towards improved library facilities. Isn't it about time for us to get busy and accept that Carnegie donation?

If you are wallowing in gold, and don't like the banks, and can't find anything to suit you at the stores, and investments don't appeal to you, and you just can't find a way to get rid of it, we humbly suggest that you slide up to our dilapidated desk and pay your subscription. Lord, how we'd grab it.

WE NEED A MAN.

The reason why so many of us fail to achieve greater success in life is because we do not exert the necessary will power to accomplish more definite results.

Look over the people of this town. Study their habits, their speech and their accomplishments. You will find many of them who undoubtedly possess an enormous reserve of will power. Their every word and action indicates as much. But there is a perceptible disposition to hesitate which prevents the bringing of that reserve force actively into play. The natural result is that they are only moderately successful when they should be rising to great heights.

In this our people are in no respect different from those of other places and other climes. It is a trait of human nature and will survive until the end of the human race.

Occasionally we read or hear of some great man who began life in an humble way. If you could look down deep into the soul of that man you would see that he is just a human being like the rest of us, with this exception. He has fought and conquered the retarder, hesitancy, and has brought into full action the will power that lies dormant in a majority of people. His normal mind perceives an opportunity and his will and determination force him to grasp it. The results is success. The world hears of him while the rest of us live and die in the peaceful obscurity of our own little circles.

There are those among us who have in them the making of men and women of national note, but hesitancy does their steps. Their acute minds see the opposite lies ahead of them but hesitancy whispers to them to wait, and while they are waiting opportunity marches on. It pauses for no man.

This town is overflowing with brains, but most of them are lying dormant, working only as necessity requires.

As a community we need an awakening. We need a revival of will power and of determination. We need a big boot that will lift hesitation and procrastination into eternal oblivion and forgetfulness. We need action.

But above all we need commercial pastor for the flock. We need a man who has fought and conquered hesitancy, who is achieving success himself, who will take us by the hand and lead us into the way of accomplishment and results. We need a leader who can lead.

We have such a man in our midst—you all know him—but hesitancy is making its last desperate appeal. He is fighting alone and valiantly in his efforts to finally and definitely divorce himself from all hesitancy and procrastination. He has the heart, and the will, and the desire to lead and to be of use to his fellow men, but diffidence alone prevents. It is the last link in the chain of hesitancy that still holds him in leash.

We are writing this editorial for his benefit. We know he will read it, and we hope it will serve as an inspiration and encourage him to make the supreme effort that will free him from all restraints and place his great intellect and natural power of will at the disposal of our town and our community.

We need this man. We need his counsel, his advice, and his leadership. We need him now.

LOYALTY WITHOUT WIND.

True loyalty does not consist of getting out in public and shouting to the winds of the glories of our country and how we can lick the world with our hands tied behind us.

We have a few such "patriots," but they have never set the world afire and we never expect to see them fighting for their country. When bullets are singing and shells are shrieking such "patriots" are usually found industriously fishing in financial waters far to the rear.

What we need is patriotism that impels a man to love his country for what it is and for what it has done for himself and for the rest of mankind. When a man is imbued with this brand of loyalty he will give even life itself for his country when the need arises, and he will have no self plaudits to hurl at his fellow men in glorification of his own acts. He will not dispense wind.

We have many just such true patriots right in our own midst, but they are quietly pursuing their daily routine, hoping and praying that the government may steer the ship of state safely through the troublous waters without loss of honor or dignity.

Today they are simply loyal citizens of the republic. Tomorrow they may be heroes who have fought and died for their country.

Who knows?

MOULDING THEM INTO MEN.

Have you ever watched wood turners take up a rough piece of wood, run it through first one lathe and then another, and have it come out a polished and perfect piece of furniture or other article of daily use?

That is exactly what the officers of the army are doing with the young men of the National Guard now on the Mexican border.

Doctors and thinking men generally admit that military training is the greatest possible aid to intellectual, physical and moral development. The daily exercise gradually works the raw and awkward youth into a physically perfect and self-reliant man; discipline implants in his mind the necessity and the desirability of respect for his superiors and for his fellow men; the intelligence and the high standard of morality maintained by his preceptors elevates him to a higher and more honorable plane of manhood; as the months go by he becomes more and more a man among men.

Young men who went to the border with their regiments will come home with higher purposes in life, with a greater determination to meet and overcome the numerous obstacles in the pathway to success, and radiating to others their own newly acquired polish, self-reliance, carefulness and the will to accomplish that which they undertake.

If you have a relative or friend on the border, rest easily on his account. He will return a better man than when he marched away.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT.

Many soldiers serving on the border are losing their right to vote at the primaries and at the general election as a reward (?) for their patriotism and fidelity in time of national stress. These National Guardsmen, over a hundred thousand of them, were sent to the border to protect American citizens and American property from the raids of the bloodthirsty brigands across the Rio Grande. Each of them left positions in civil life which paid them many times the amount of their government pay. The sacrifices they have made are not small. And yet there is no governmental law which gives them the right to vote at their company stations for the civil officers who are to rule them when they return to their homes. The soldiers from a few States enjoy this privilege through State made laws, but the many do not. It is a shame, a disgrace, a travesty upon the vaunted justice of this country, and should be remedied without delay. The man who is willing to shed his blood for his country should not be deprived of his right to vote because of that willingness.

This is a mighty good time for everybody to get busy and improve our country roads. Winter will be coming along soon and then we will be again lamenting the fact that the roads are muddy, and rough, and will keep on getting worse, unless we buck up ourselves and get out and do something worth while. We have never yet seen a fellow who was not willing to get out his hammer and knock when the subject of country roads is mentioned, but very few of the mere willing to use a shovel, or a spade, or a scraper. If we had more do and less talk we would have good roads everywhere and the family hammer could be put to better use.

Again the youth of our community are back in school and preparing themselves for the duties of life. A few years hence they will be bearing the burdens of the community that are borne by us today, and it is incumbent upon us to see that they are in every way fitted to cope with the many and intricate problems that will confront them. Education is a modern necessity. It is no longer a luxury reserved principally for the rich. It is just as essential that the mind of the farmer be developed to the utmost capacity as it is for the merchant or the doctor or lawyer. Each branch of industry is dependent in great measure of the success attained by other branches. No longer can we "go it alone" as our forefathers did in the good old days. Hence, if we would have our children successful in life it is necessary that we afford them every opportunity to acquire the education that is the first requisite to such achievement. Keep the public schools in mind, encourage the teachers by your personal interest and support, and commend the children in their efforts to meet your expectations. Speak the good word that breeds ambition in the breast of teacher and pupil alike, and begin the speaking today.

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If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all dealers in medicine.—Adv.

FAST TRAIN HELD UP.

Robbers, However, Fail to Get Main Booty.

Douglas, Ariz., Sept. 6.—The Westbound Golden State Limited train was held up at Apache station, 40 miles east of here, tonight by six masked men. The robbers uncoupled the baggage car and after a half hour's futile attempt to blow the safe escaped on horses. No passengers were molested.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR COLD
Neglected colds get worse, instead of better. A stuffed head, a tight chest must be relieved at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is Nature's remedy. Honey and glycerine heal the irritated membrane, antiseptic tar loosens the phlegm, you breathe easier and your cold is broken up. Pleasant to take, Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ideal remedy for children as well as grown-ups. At your druggist, 25c.—Adv.

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